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# ARIOSTO A. WILEY

(Late a Representative from Alabama)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES



Sixtieth Congress

Second Session

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

February 21, 1909

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

February 27, 1909

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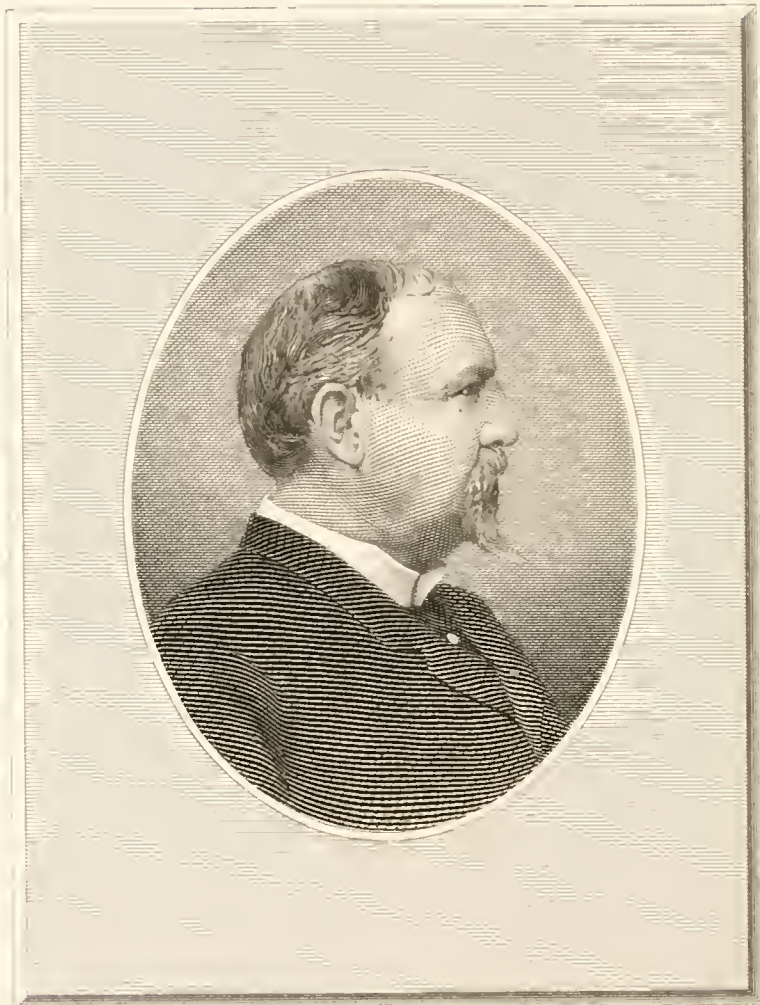


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## DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE ARIOSTO A. WILEY

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *December 7, 1908.*

Mr. CLAYTON. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my melancholy duty to announce to the House of Representatives the death of our former colleague, Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, a Member of the House of Representatives from the Second Congressional District of Alabama.

On a later day I shall ask the House to set aside a day in which suitable eulogies on the work, life, and character of our friend and colleague may be paid.

I now desire to offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk, and move their adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, a Member of the House of Representatives from the Second Congressional District of Alabama; that the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased colleague, Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly, at 1 o'clock and 2 minutes p. m., the House adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *January 14, 1909.*

Mr. CLAYTON. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following order, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.



The Clerk read as follows:

*Ordered*, That there be a session of the House at 12 m., Sunday, February 21, for the delivery of eulogies on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, late a Member of this House from Alabama.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the order.

The order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, *February 21, 1900.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m., and was called to order by Mr. Smith of Iowa, as Speaker pro tempore.

The following prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in whom we live and move and have our being; we would pour out the oblations of our hearts in gratitude and praise to Thee, the dispenser of all good gifts, and hallow Thy name in a faithful and unselfish devotion to Thee and our fellow-men, and thus prove ourselves worthy of all the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us. We thank Thee for that spirit down deep in the hearts of men which recognizes and appreciates the nobility of soul in their fellows, which displays itself in a faithful service to the public weal, for this special service to-day, sacred to the memory of men who have conspicuously served their country in the Congress of the United States, and passed on to their reward. Grant, oh most merciful Father, that their example may serve as beacon lights to guide us and those who shall come after us to high and noble living. Comfort the friends, colleagues, and family of the departed, and help them to look forward with bright anticipations to that larger life beyond the grave, where there shall be no more parting, and where God shall wipe all tears from all faces,

and where peace and happiness shall reign forever. In Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. This hour has been set apart for exercises in memory of the life, character, and public services of the Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, and the Clerk will read the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Ordered*, That there be a session of the House at 12 m., Sunday, February 21, for the delivery of eulogies on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, late a Member of this House from Alabama.

Mr. CLAYTON. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk to be read.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY, late a Member of this House from the State of Alabama, which occurred at Hot Springs, Va., June 17, 1908.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House is now suspended that opportunity may be given to pay tribute to his memory.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public service, the House at the conclusion of the memorial exercises of the day shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Clayton] will take the chair.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. UNDERWOOD, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: We will all agree that the greatest pleasure that comes to us from a membership in the House of Representatives springs from the strong, warm friendships that we form among our associates, and that there is no sadder experience that confronts us as Members of this body than when we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our comrades.

ARIOSTO A. WILEY was a friend of many years standing; I knew him well long before he was elected to Congress, and I share with the others who knew him in feeling deeply the great loss that has come to us. It is impossible for any of us to pay a just tribute to our silent and absent friend; we can only admire some of his many good deeds and leading characteristics. One side of his life reveals the soldier, another gives us a view of him as an able and strong lawyer, and when we look into the fading light of the past, we love and admire him most for the warm and generous characteristics that bound him to us as a friend. His life work speaks more eloquently for him than the words of his former colleagues here; we can only say that we will ever remember and cherish the charm of manner, the warmth of heart, the honesty of character of his true life as long as time shall last for us.

Some of our comrades pass to the great beyond, and when they are gone there is little left to say except "Amen." There are others who fill our hearts and minds with tender memories

and sweet remembrances of the days that are dead that can never come back to us, and our souls revolt against the bitter decree that has snapped asunder the ties of friendship that bound our earthly destinies together.

For many months our friend bravely and patiently lingered in the cruel agonies of his last sickness, and during that period of uncertainty many of us anxiously hoped that the dreaded message which we feared must come might in some way be averted. When the final message came that our friend and companion had passed to the great beyond, we rebelled against the cruel decree, and all our philosophies failed to keep down the bitter plaint that we sent forth from unwilling hearts.

Why should he go in the very ripeness of his mature manhood; so fond of life, so useful to his people, so thoughtful of the needs of others? The power that issued the final edict not only pierced the hearts of his devoted family, but of friends whose names are legion.

Some men are made of only one material. We see a man made of the finest clay, but of the softer mold; another stands against the storms of time as granite rock; another rises above the plains of mediocrity as a mountain peak, until the sunlight of the world's fame flashes about his head.

Here we find a man who lives out his existence amid the soft breezes and delicious perfumes that seem to be wafted by unknown powers from a sleeping Orient; another draws life's material from the sorrows of humanity through the uplifting of great strife and pain. One is made of stern material; another of the sweeter virtues that carry only peace along the lines of least resistance.

When time shall write the true history of our departed friend, we will find portrayed a man of composite character; the courage and strength of the soldier; mind and logic of the lawyer;

the eloquence of the statesman; and, above all, the warm, true heart that bound his friendships to him.

When the war clouds enveloped our country and men of the stronger mold were found at the front, our friend offered his sword in his country's cause and served in foreign lands to the honor of his country and the credit of his State. When the dove of peace had once more closed the gates of war, he returned to his native State and received from a loving constituency a commission to serve them in the council of the Nation, which place he filled with earnest endeavor and strong devotion to the people he represented.

He had unyielding courage against the oppressor; he had a strong heart in the face of danger; he was ever quick to respond to duty's call, and his soul always beat in sympathy with the suffering and the destitute.

We have lost in his death one of the truest and best among us. A comrade has gone from us and left a place that can not be filled in the hearts of those who knew and honored him.

There is no death' What seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
Whose portal we call Death.



ADDRESS OF MR. TAYLOR, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: ARIOSTO A. WILEY was born at Clayton, in the celebrated county of Barbour, Ala., in 1848, and was descended from distinguished Scottish ancestry, who settled in Mecklenburg County, N. C., and were in full sympathy with the earliest American idea and spirit of independence as expressed in the famous Mecklenburg declaration. His father, James McCaleb Wiley, was an honored and eminent citizen, an able lawyer, and a learned judge, and grand master of the Masonic fraternity in the State of Alabama, who lived a long life of usefulness, in which he enjoyed the full confidence and approval of his people. His mother was a granddaughter of the Rev. John Brown, the first president of the college at Athens, Ga., and a noted and accomplished preacher and scholar.

The boyhood of young WILEY was spent in the city of Troy and his school days were passed in the common schools of that period, the greater part of which was during the civil war. More fortunate than many in those days, he had the advantage of college training, and was graduated from Emory and Henry, Virginia, in 1870. In 1871 he read law, according to the custom of the day, in a private law office in Clayton, his native town, and was admitted to practice within the same year. On the day following his admission to the bar he undertook the defense of a man on the charge of murder, and acquitted himself so signally as to spring at once into notice and reputation. In the same year he removed to Montgomery and became associated with one of the leading law firms in the State, which later became known as Rice & Wiley, and so continued

till the death of the senior member, Hon. Samuel F. Rice, one of the most eminent jurists and attorneys of the South.

As a lawyer, Colonel WILEY took position early in the first rank of the profession. He was an indefatigable worker, a thorough student, vigorous, bold, able, and aggressive in the court room, and a formidable advocate in the management of his cases. He was equally strong in the practice in the Supreme Court, and commanded always the attention of court and bar.

He was a winning, eloquent, and persuasive speaker; and one of the charms of his nature and habit was that he paid the same attention and gave as much time to the preparation and study of his clients' cause without regard to the amount involved or the relative importance of parties. In other words, he was thorough and conscientious at all times. He was earnestly and enthusiastically the friend as well as the attorney of his clients. Their cause was to him always right. This ready sympathy and clannish devotion won for him among his clients the warmest feelings of friendship, and the generous and chivalrous nature of the man enabled him to hold his friends with "hooks of steel." It also served to make for him enemies; and he had them, as all strong men have had in the past and will continue to have in the future. What enemies he had were gained by aggressive services to clients and devoted loyalty, and support to friends.

His range of practice was wide and varied, extending from the court room of the justice of peace to the Supreme Court of the United States.

As an evidence of the stability with which he held his clients he was elected attorney for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad at its organization, and held the post for many years, and died in harness with them, beloved, honored, respected, and approved.

His boyhood developed during the civil war, and doubtless this had its influence upon the character as well as upon the life and life work of the man. At any rate, he seemed to take naturally to the military, and was early connected with the state volunteer militia, and held many responsible offices in this service, from captain of cavalry to colonel and staff officer with several governors of his State.

So he was prepared for military service in the Spanish-American war, and promptly responded to the call to arms. He was lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Immune Regiment, and reached Cuba soon after the capture and occupation of Santiago.

In public as in professional life, Colonel WILEY was a conspicuous and successful man. He was eminently public-spirited and eminently well qualified for civic duties. He served as councilman in his home city for years, and was for many years elected first to the house and then to the senate of the State of Alabama. In his service as councilman and legislator no man did more arduous or successful work, and he was a recognized leader in every body to which he was called to membership, serving as chairman of the judiciary committee of the senate when he was elected to Congress.

So he was exceptionally qualified for the service which fell to his lot in Cuba. The province of Santiago was in political and legal chaos. The general in command detailed Colonel WILEY, and he prepared a code of laws which was most effective in bringing about a speedy and peaceful settlement of all disorders, so much so that the governor of the province gave him high credit and recommended his efforts as worthy of promotion.

Colonel WILEY was a broad-minded American, full of patriotism for the old flag, for the Union, and the United States. In his brave heart there lived as loyal and devoted patriotism and love for the flag as ever beat in all our history under "a coat of blue."

After the Spanish-American war Colonel WILEY was elected to Congress in 1900, and remained in office till his death. He was renominated for the Sixty-first Congress without a personal canvass and while he was lying upon the couch of his last illness. It was a splendid tribute of a splendid people to a splendid man and citizen. It was the voice of a great State to a beloved and honored son, saying unmistakably—

Well done, thou good and faithful servant.

Colonel WILEY was recognized as an orator of ability outside of his profession. He made numerous addresses upon a wide range of subjects and in different States. Among these special honors paid him was the invitation to represent his country in the Queen's Jubilee at Tampa, Fla., where he acquitted himself in such a way as to receive thanks in a personal letter from the Queen.

I knew Colonel WILEY for many years and knew him well. He was my friend always, and I loved him for his loyalty and his loyal generosity. No man I ever met went further in the call of friendship or could be more implicitly relied upon to do a friend's part than ARIOSTO A. WILEY. He had ideals of friendship of his own, lofty as the towering pines of his loved State. Friendship was to him a principle and lifted him above the clouds and into the bright sunshine, where he lived up to the highest conception of that rare virtue. He was a friend "to tie to and to count on" with absolute faith and confidence. It was my lot to see him often in his last illness. I never saw a braver, truer man in pain and sickness. Racked with torture, which at times overcame the power of human nature to endure in silence, when the paroxysm passed his bedside was as his home was always, a rare delight and pleasant place for friends to meet and be happy. He was bright, cheerful, full of anecdotes, affectionate, and appreciative to the last, and uncom-

plaining. His people at home buried him with all the honors of a distinguished citizen and with what makes honors greater and more sacred—with tears from a thousand eyes and sighs from a thousand hearts, the perfect testimony of love and friendship.

There have been few men in Alabama who won and kept and deserved the honor and affection given by the people, especially the people of Montgomery, to ARIOSTO A. WILEY, lawyer, legislator, patriot, soldier, statesman, and friend.



## ADDRESS OF MR. PARKER, OF NEW JERSEY

MR. SPEAKER: It was a very great shock to those of us who, in so short a time, had grown to know and love ARIOSTO A. WILEY when we learned of his death. I saw him a few days before he left Washington to die. His manly form and splendid presence were prostrate under searching pain, but the same heart, the same courage, and the same friendship that belonged to him here will go with him to eternity. There was a singular poetry in his nature. It came forth in all that he said and all that he did. His earnestness and belief in the higher things were such as are seldom to be found, and with them were knightly chivalry and courage, belief in man, belief in woman, and the disposition to do his duty without fear of consequences and without reck of what other people might think.

I feel always as though in these descriptions of friends on such occasions we tell very little. We can no more describe the personality of a man's mind and character than we can describe his bodily person so that it will be recognized.

His real memory, for those who knew and wish to know our friend, lies in his many works and in his many speeches. They tell of him. I looked over a few of those speeches within the last few days and found them brimful of himself. In one he was urging the passage of a law to allow the fighting masts of the *Oquendo*, which was sunk at Santiago, and of the *Don Juan d'Austria*, which was sunk at Manila, to be placed in the capitol grounds in Montgomery, a city which was, as he recalled, not

only the capital of the State of Alabama, but also the first capital of the southern confederacy. He said:

They are to be used as flagstaffs from which to display the starry banner of the Union—the standard of a united country—as an emblem of the blended patriotism of the men and the sons of the men who wore both the blue and the gray in the fratricidal conflict in the long ago between the two great sections of our great and glorious Republic.

It will furnish another evidence of the truth that all sectional lines have been obliterated, and that we are banded together once more and forever in the common bonds of union, loyalty, fraternal love, and civil liberty.

Patriotism like this filled his nature, a patriotism that went out not only to his country, but to its people—to all his many friends that he made in every walk of life. I have felt that a eulogy which he delivered upon his friend, Robert E. Burke, could well be applied to himself:

Full of humanity himself, a reciprocating people delighted to honor him. Elected to Congress, he served his constituency faithfully and well. His life filled the measure of lofty aspiration, of a high and honorable ambition. His influence will work on silently for good, long after we have passed away. The virtues of such men are the common inheritance of us all.

We believe, Mr. Speaker, that light everlasting does shine on such souls as his.

## ADDRESS OF MR. RICHARDSON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: An intimate acquaintance for many years afforded me the opportunity of understanding and appreciating the marked traits of personal character that made our deceased friend and colleague, Col. A. A. WILEY, distinguished among his fellow-men.

A man possessed of his temperament, endowed with an energy that never tired, guided by a well-trained, vigorous, active intellect, would necessarily and inevitably reach high rank with his countrymen. The entrance of Colonel WILEY to Congress was at the most opportune period of his life—ripe with a valuable experience and equipped with useful knowledge. For years he had been a most successful lawyer at his home in Montgomery, Ala., easily ranking with the foremost lawyers of his State. As a legislator in both branches of the general assembly of Alabama he acquired a knowledge of legislation and parliamentary work that made the broader work and duties of a Congressman of easy performance to him. He was thus equipped when he entered Congress.

Many of the great national questions that came up for discussion on the floor of the House were familiar to him, and he was at ease and fluent in such debates. That it was but a short time after his entrance in congressional life before he acquired influence and strength among his colleagues was a matter of no surprise to those of his friends who knew his true worth.

Death came to him at the most important period of his usefulness to his district, his State, and his country. His four terms in Congress brought him to the broad plane of useful

American statesmanship. No public man in Alabama had a more promising future, with stronger assurance of full realization of hopes of future political preferment, than Colonel WILEY. Energy, industry, and ability, supplemented with a love of method and system in all he did, were the leading characteristics of Colonel WILEY. His mind yearned for the true analysis and solution of difficult problems of political, legal, or governmental science and policy, and it was a labor of love to him to work and toil.

In his convictions he was honest, sincere, and immovable. Being a generous man by nature, affable and courtly in his manner and address, I have found but few among the public men of our country more gentle and kindly tolerant of the views and feelings of those who differed with him than was Colonel WILEY. It grieved and pained him to wound anyone, and when conscious that he had done so a full and unstinted apology gave his heart pleasure.

His methodical habits and his love for training and preparedness naturally led Colonel WILEY to participate in military affairs. The Military Committee of the House was his preference when he entered Congress, and at his death he was one of the most laborious as well as distinguished members of that important committee.

He was appointed lieutenant-colonel by President McKinley in the Spanish-American war, and he is justly credited with having performed, in connection with his military duties, most valuable service in preparing a code for the regulation of the island of Cuba. I have no doubt that it was while in the discharge of his duties in Cuba that he contracted the disease that finally brought about his death.

In the walks of private life and in the circle of his personal friends the light of his inmost life was fully revealed. Affec-

tionate, generous, and sociable, he loved the society of his friends. His attachments were sincere and deep and without dissimulation. He was hostile by temperament to deceit or sycophancy, and scorned the greetings of the insincere flatterer. Colonel WILEY had his trials and struggles in early young manhood, and he never forgot the man who extended to him a helping hand. His pathway was not strewn with the roses of life that fall from the hands of strong and influential friends. At the close of the great civil war between the States he was but a boy. Poverty, with its harsh trials, confronted him. Possessed of the buoyant spirit of a manly boy, with an undaunted courage he grappled the situation and eagerly pressed forward with an outstretched hand to grasp the goal of life success. Discouragements must come and always come to such a man in his contest in life, but with Colonel WILEY disappointments found no abiding place in his make-up. They cast no shadows across the path of his life, but served to strengthen and encourage him in the life work before him. He made up his mind to come to Congress and one or more defeats did not discourage him.

In my close personal relations with Colonel WILEY I found him to be preeminently a broad-minded man, patriotic in all of his noble impulses and absolutely free from the touch of a sectional feeling. He was in the truest sense a first-class southern man, not narrow or governed by impracticable or unwise policies, but faithful in his love to the great events and wonderful history of the South, in war and peace. He by his speeches and acts held up the bright light of hope to the people of the South, the great industrial and agricultural growth and wealth that awaited us in the near future that would give us our pristine glory and power in the union of the States and the councils of the Republic. In his public life and utterances it was



such broad and patriotic sentiments that ever animated him. It can be truly said of A. A. WILEY that he loved his fellow-man. No feeling of envy or jealousy marred or distorted the natural relations of his life. He grieved for those that had a sorrow and rejoiced with those that were happy, and his generous and liberal hand was ready at all hours to extend aid to the poor and the needy.

Colonel WILEY was a modest and retiring man. It was never his desire to thrust himself into the limelight and make himself conspicuous over others. He preferred to do his work and his duty quietly and unobtrusively.

I was with him, Mr. Speaker, often in his last sickness before he left this city. His sufferings were intense, but under the tender and affectionate care of his noble and beloved wife, whose great love had crowned his life with domestic happiness and peace, he bore without murmur or complaint the tortures and pain that racked his body even to death.

Such, Mr. Speaker, is but a feeble portrayal of the character and life of a splendid man—my good friend. His home city of Montgomery, Ala., where he was known well in all the walks of life, honored and loved him in life, and no people, I dare say, in any section of the world could have paid more beautiful, pathetic, and sincere tributes of respect and love to the dead than those noble people in that beautiful southern city paid to their true friend, worthy fellow-citizen, and distinguished Congressman, Col. A. A. WILEY. And, Mr. Speaker, he deserved it all.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HOLLIDAY, OF INDIANA

MR. SPEAKER: The world needs strong, brave, sincere men. When a man who is strong, brave, and sincere passes out of the world in the very prime of his powers, in the zenith of his splendid faculties, the world is a loser.

I met ARIOSTO A. WILEY in the committee room. Some mutual taste drew us together. I came to know him; and like every other man who came to know him, I came to like him exceedingly well. If I were to define his character, I should say, first of all, that he was a manly man. He was absolutely incapable of doing a small or dishonorable thing. Such a thing in connection with Mr. WILEY would be absolutely unthinkable. He was a man of the highest honor, the finest tastes, and a gentleman to his finger tips.

Mr. WILEY was an Alabamian, proud of his State; but above and beyond all, he was an American. There was nothing sectional about him. He loved the old flag, and he loved with equal devotion each particular star in the splendid constellation which adorns it.

In the Spanish war there was very little opportunity for the display of great military ability. The war did not last long enough and the enemy was of too small importance to really give scope to military genius. But if we had had a great war, if we had met foemen worthy of our steel, if the war had lasted some years, Mr. WILEY would have gone to the front, because he belonged at the front.

I have seen something of military matters myself. I have met and mingled with soldiers a great deal. I think I know

one when I see him. I feel absolutely certain that if the opportunity had come, he would have gained great military distinction. I am glad, and I have no doubt he was glad, that the opportunity never came, that there was no great effusion of blood, and that the war passed away in a few days.

Most of us know Mr. WILEY by his speeches in the House. He was a convincing orator; he made an excellent argument.

I know him and remember him better by his conversation. I never knew a man of better colloquial abilities; I never knew a man who could keep up a sustained conversation more interestingly. He was a charming talker, and always along elevated lines. No coarse jokes, no improper allusions ever marred the splendid diction of his conversation, and I learned to like him for it, as probably every man did who became intimately acquainted with him. One of the pleasures that a man enjoys in Congress is the opportunity to get acquainted with splendid men like our departed friend. It is a legacy which I shall gladly carry with me when I go away to my Indiana home. I like to remember the kindly words; I like to remember the pleasant greetings; and WILEY always had a kindly word and a pleasant greeting.

You had to know him very well to understand him well. He was hardly a hail-fellow well met. He did not slap men on the shoulders and call them by their Christian names, but maintained a proper dignity; but behind that dignified exterior was a heart of gold, and you had only to get well enough acquainted to find it.

I believe that cases like this bring us into personal relationship, make us better friends, and when it comes to speak of a departed brother of whom we know and like, there is a touch of nature that makes the whole world kin. We forget everything else and remember only the pleasant episodes

In this connection I may say there is too much talk about eastern men, western men, northern men, and southern men; the term "American" is a far more appropriate term, and that is what Mr. WILEY was. I never knew a more patriotic man, a man more thoroughly in love with his country; I never knew a man of higher ideals in regard to his country. I am glad I knew him. I am glad to have had the pleasure of his acquaintance. I have felt that I am a better man for it. I have felt that my own ideals have been raised. I feel that there has been an uplifting influence in my life, as no doubt there has been in reference to other people. Let us emulate his virtues; let us, like him, use what there is in us of strength and power in promoting the best interests of our whole common country.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURNETT, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: I desire on this quiet, holy Sabbath to join my colleagues in paying my feeble tribute to the memory of ARIOSTO A. WILEY, who, in the midst of a useful career, was stricken down by the ruthless hand of death.

Colonel WILEY was a native Alabamian. He was born in Barbour County in 1848, and his whole life was spent within the borders of the State of his birth. He graduated from Emory and Henry College, Virginia, in 1871.

In early life he settled at Montgomery, Ala., in the practice of law, and was the partner of Hon. Samuel F. Rice, at one time chief justice of the Alabama supreme court. Colonel WILEY was devoted to his profession, and his tact, industry, and ability always commanded for him splendid fees and retainers. He loved politics, and was for many years a member of one or the other branch of our state legislature.

I first met him in 1884, when I was a member of the legislature from Cherokee County, and he from Montgomery. I was then a youthful member from the mountains, and he from the capital city of our State. At first I thought him cold, haughty, and repulsive, but as I learned to know him better, I found him possessed of as warm a heart as ever throbbed in response to the pulsations of friendship.

After serving with him one session in the legislature our meetings were infrequent, and my association with him was only occasional until we met in the Halls of Congress. Here I learned to know him well, and what was before merely an acquaintanceship grew into the closest and warmest friendship.



As a lawyer Colonel WILEY was the equal of any; as an official he was earnest, honest, and courageous; and as a friend he was loyal, generous, and true. In energy he was tireless. At the bar he made the cause of his client his own, and as a representative of the people the zeal and energy with which he always looked after their interests was the subject of admiration by all. He was scholarly and logical in debate and would champion the cause of the poorest client or humblest constituent with just as much earnestness and study as he would that of the richest corporation that poured its fees into his till.

Some of the most eloquent speeches that I heard him deliver on the floor of this House was when he was seeking justice for the humblest of his constituents. He liked the tented field, and when our flag was insulted by Spain he was among the first to tender his services to wipe out the stain. He was appointed lieutenant-colonel of one of the immune regiments enlisted during the war with Spain, and served as such in Cuba. After the war had ended he remained some time in Cuba and rendered efficient service in restoring civil government to that unfortunate island.

In whatever position he was placed he was always a full-grown man, and one whom his people ever delighted to honor. In municipal, state, and federal relations he was always a fearless, aggressive, independent leader. In Alabama's battle for our new constitution he took a prominent part. In any struggle, civic or military, he was always in the vanguard and never skulked with the laggards or camp followers. He was truly a man who did things. His life was one of quick, active, intelligent motion.

In his eloquent address on the acceptance of the statue of Hon. John James Ingalls, Colonel WILEY said:

A world-renowned Roman orator once declared: "I hold that no man deserves to be crowned with honor whose life is a failure. He who only



lives to eat and drink and accumulate money is a failure. The world is no better for his being in it. He never wiped a tear from a sad face, never kindled a fire on a frozen hearth. I repeat, with emphasis, he is a failure. There is no flesh in his heart. Let no such man be honored."

This quotation aptly applies the views of my departed friend as to his own life. He was ambitious and sought honors, but not without meriting them. He knew his powers and his ability, but he did not expect his people to blindly worship that ability while he folded his hands and rendered them no service in return.

His constituents were quick to appreciate the ability of Colonel WILEY, and, I believe, never allowed him to be defeated for any office to which he aspired. He was for many years a member of the city council of Montgomery, and in this position, as well as all others, he showed himself worthy the confidence of those who intrusted him with power.

Had he lived, he would no doubt have remained in this body as long as he desired. His memory is embalmed in the hearts of his people as one who "knew his duty, and, knowing, dared to do." We mourn him dead, but "his deeds do live after him."

Now is the stately column broke,  
The beacon light is quenched in smoke;  
The trumpet's silver voice is still,  
The warder silent on the hill.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HULL, OF IOWA

MR. CHAIRMAN: I first knew Colonel WILEY when he came to Congress, at first only generally. During the last years of his life I knew him well, as a result of the intimate relationship that comes to those on committees, engaged in the same line of work, where the parties engaged are desirous of doing their full duty. This he always was desirous of doing.

If I can, in the few minutes I shall speak this afternoon, say anything that may add to his fame or be of gratification to his family, it will be a pleasure to me. Friendships are not always results of time. With some it takes years of intimacy to feel that you are acquainted; that you are friends; with others only a short time is needed until you are bound together by the warmest ties of friendship. It is not for me to speak of his past life; that is well and eloquently done by his colleagues, but I would like to say a word of Colonel WILEY first as a man. He was one of the most genial, companionable, and interesting personalities that it has ever been my fortune to meet. In talking with those who went to Manila with him on that trip I have found without exception universal praise for his courtesy and kindness of heart and genius for entertaining his friends and grappling them to him with hooks of steel.

One of these men from my own State, who has met men from all parts of the world, expressed himself to me before Colonel WILEY's death that never had there been a man to whom all of the party were more attracted than to Colonel WILEY, and so, continuing the remark made by my friend from Alabama [Mr. Richardson], I want to say that he possessed that other rare quality which made his fellow-men love him.

Colonel WILEY was a patriot. Born in the South, in his early youth, when the country was torn and distracted with all the horrors of internecine strife, he never allowed these scenes and experiences to cause him to love his country less. Always loyal to his people and his State, in a larger sense he was devoted to the Republic.

As a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, there never was a measure brought before that committee which he conceived would be for the honor, dignity, benefit, or glory of his country, that he was not an eloquent, earnest, and persistent champion of the measure. In that great committee, over which I have the honor to preside, politics rarely enter. We try to consider the measures, not upon their political bearing in any sense, but with Colonel WILEY, almost above any other member of the committee, it never was a question of party, but always a question of country.

He was a patriot, because during his middle life, when the war broke out, he left the people he loved at home to brave the dangers of a tropical climate and face a foreign enemy, and he remained under the flag until his services were not longer needed. It was a matter of pride to him. He bore an honorable part in bringing the blue and the gray together under the flag, battling for a common cause. No longer can any patriot draw the line between the sections of our common country.

As a Member of the House of Representatives he was always earnest and diligent, eloquent and able. As a man I can only say that if the world were inhabited only by such men as Colonel WILEY we would all be happy. I have never, in all my relations with men here, met a man who had so remarkable an influence with his fellow-men. We had, in the committee, disputes that looked as though they might lead to bad feeling with the membership; yet Colonel WILEY was always a peacemaker. While

not giving up a single particle of his convictions, he stilled the passions and established peace.

To me it was a great sorrow and a great surprise when the telegraphic news of his death flashed over the country. I am glad it was not my privilege to see him after he was stricken with illness. I remember him as a buoyant, splendid, physical man that impressed everyone with whom he came in contact with his strength, both mentally and physically; and to me he will always remain in the prime of his life and the vigor of his manhood. I hope as years go by his virtues may be emulated, and that other sons of the Southland may come here bearing with them the same high type of statesmanship and manhood that was possessed by our deceased friend.

I want to say, in conclusion, carrying a little further what the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Underwood] said, "There is no Death;" let us hope, as we who believe in the Christian religion do hope and believe:

There is no Death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore.

And in the great beyond, with the recognition of friends there, may we meet this great and good man who has gone before.

ADDRESS OF MR. DENBY, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER: In the natural course of events we are called upon all too frequently to mourn the loss of dear friends. In Congress the kindly custom prevails of giving to surviving associates of Members who have passed away the opportunity to put on record in endearing form their estimate of their former associates.

Seldom, indeed, do we approach consideration of the character and achievements of any Member who had so clear a title to our respect because of those qualities of heart and brain which endear men to their fellows, as was the case with our late colleague from Alabama, in whose honor we have met to-day.

Men may not justly be judged merely upon the record of their actual material achievements, but rather by the standard of their attitude toward humanity and their influence upon their generation. The question is not so much what has our departed brother done, but how has he borne himself as a man and a citizen? How has he met the requirements of daily life and the unceasing demands of his environment? Summing it all up, the inquiry is simply, Is the world better because he has lived? We are fortunate to-day in that from whatever angle we approach the life and character of ARIOSTO A. WILEY we find fitting occasion for words of praise and kindness.

He was born in the State of Alabama—which through his long life he served so well—thirteen years before the outbreak of the great war. He lived through the dark period after the war and long enough to see the proud South raise her head proudly again from the ashes and begin that splendid career of development and progress, in the midst of which she is going



forward to-day. All the bitterness left by the war, in the midst of which he lived when a young and impressionable man, seemed to have no warping effect upon his cheerful and kindly disposition. He came to Congress a courteous and charming southern gentleman, and his presence and his labors here did much to prove that the Nation's scars have disappeared and that we are again a united people in thought and heart and purpose.

Representative WILEY was truly a representative of his section and his State. Born in Alabama in 1848, he was educated at the Emory and Henry College, in Virginia, from which he was graduated in 1871. He was admitted to the bar in 1872, and thereafter he practiced law with great success in his home city of Montgomery. For the first eighteen years of his professional life he was associated with an eminent jurist, a former judge of the Alabama supreme court, Samuel F. Rice.

The fact that during the period of life when lawyers ordinarily handle the most trivial matters he was charged with the conduct of many important cases involving large interests, proved his capacity in his chosen profession and justified his rapid rise to the front rank of the local bar. In 1882 he was elected to the house of representatives of the State and gave his legal abilities to the service as chairman of the committee on revision of the laws and member of the committee on corporations. Thereafter, and until called to a broader field of activity, he served almost continuously in the general assembly of the State, and his service was always signalized by the keenest interest in and devotion to the welfare of Alabama. An aptitude for military affairs caused him to take an active interest in the militia, in which for five years he was captian of the Montgomery Mounted Rifles and a member of Governor Seay's staff, where again his knowledge of law stood him in good stead.



He served as judge-advocate-general on the staff, with the rank of colonel of cavalry, and later he also served on the staff of Governors Oates, Johnston, and Sanford.

When the war with Spain broke out and the loyal South sprang to the colors as earnestly as did the North, President McKinley issued to Colonel WILEY a commission as lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Regiment U. S. Volunteer Infantry, one of the immune regiments raised for special service during the war. He received his commission on June 17, the same date on which, ten years later, he died in Washington. Proceeding to Santiago de Cuba with his command, he was appointed by that superb soldier, General Lawton, his chief legal adviser, and subsequently was made civil governor of Santiago.

In this position Colonel WILEY rendered great service to his country by framing a constitution which appears to have met the approval of the people of the province and to have had a marked effect in aiding the permanent restoration of good order. It is enough to say in regard to the notable services rendered by Colonel WILEY during the war with Spain that he was recommended by so distinguished a regular officer as General Lawton for appointment as brigadier-general, a position to which the early termination of the war and the muster out of his command prevented him from being appointed. Thereafter his district in his beloved State manifested its approval of the character and services of its distinguished citizen by electing him to the Fifty-seventh Congress and continuing to return him to Congress until his death.

So reads the life record of ARIOSTO WILEY. It is a bare recital of facts. It does not, nor can we, fittingly characterize the personality through which shone forth a generous and lovable nature. What he did in a public way as a citizen, responsive to every call of duty, we can state, but we can not measure the

great good that his mere presence among his fellow-men accomplished, because of his kindness, his courtesy, and his cheerful optimism. The men in Congress who knew him best all bear unvarying testimony to the sweetness and purity of his character and his lofty ideals as a citizen of the Republic.

I take it as an honor to myself and to my State that I am to-day permitted to lay this sprig of northern pine upon the tomb of Alabama's lamented statesman—Representative WILEY.

ADDRESS OF MR. HEFLIN, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: When I first knew Representative WILEY he was a member of the Alabama legislature, and I had the honor of serving with him in that splendid body of men. I soon recognized his sterling qualities and his great ability. From that time on until he was elected to the Congress of the United States I watched his career with peculiar pride and interest. He was an earnest man, a man of high purpose, and but few men in my acquaintance could do the mental work and endure the physical strain incident thereto that this man could. He was full of energy and industry and was an untiring worker. Whatever his hands found to do he did it and did it well, and the bright star of a beautiful enthusiasm was ever shining over the path of his labors.

As a lawyer, he ranked among the ablest and best of the great bar of Alabama.

Mr. Speaker, it was the ambition of his life to represent his people in this the greatest lawmaking body in the world, and in 1900 his people, with unanimous voice, bestowed upon him the distinguished honor that he had longed for, and in return for this honor he gave to his people the full measure of an able and faithful service.

When I came here four years ago, he gave me a very cordial greeting and manifested an interest in and friendship for me that I shall never forget. For three years we lived in the same hotel and ate at the same table. He was my warm, personal friend, and my devotion to him grew stronger as my intimate knowledge of him increased and the time of my association with him lengthened. Every throb of his big heart beat loyal to his

friends. No taint of ingratitude or unfaithfulness found place in his broad and honest nature. He was a magnetic man, a prince in conversation, and, in fact, one of the most delightfully entertaining men that it has ever been my pleasure to know. He was a logical and eloquent speaker, a very studious man, and no Member of Congress devoted more of his time to study and to his labors here than did this lamented and beloved Alabamian. In my judgment, he overtaxed his strength. Any cause that he espoused had in him an able, earnest, and fearless champion. He was a splendid type of the southern gentleman—courtly, gallant, and brave. He loved the South, and no man living could describe her beauty and glory better than he. He caught the song of her rills and the music of her birds, and these, mingling together, ever sounded in his soul. There was sunshine in his manner, and the bright sparkle of good cheer was always in his eye; and back of it all beat the big heart of a sincere, manly man. He loved life and enjoyed it to the full; he dwelt on its bright side and contributed his full share to the fund of good cheer and happiness of those with whom he came in contact. He was a painstaking, industrious, able, and faithful representative of his people.

Mr. Speaker, we come here from the various walks of life, come in health and strength, and in the whirl of our routine labors seem to forget that —

Death rides on every passing breeze,  
He lurks in every flower.

This grim monster is no respecter of persons; the statesman delving into the science of government and pleading for the enforcement of the laws of justice; the minister preaching the gospel unto the least of these, my brethren; the soldier with drawn sword, defending his country; the physician battling with the germs of disease; the teacher with his pupil; the merchant

in his store; and the farmer in his field, aye, the mother and and infant at the peaceful fireside, all must quit this tenement of clay when the death angel comes. Voices that we heard in this Hall just a little while ago are still, and bright eyes into which we looked are closed forever. Forms that moved in vigor and health here, our friends and colleagues, are cold in the icy arms of Death. Here in the bustle and stir of things, in the midst of a life that is never still, we labor and we lift our voices in advocacy of the measures that we believe to be right, and our words and votes are recorded in the great record of this great lawmaking body. On and on the wheels of national legislation turn. Morning after morning the clear voice of the Speaker is heard:

The House will be in order, and the Chaplain will open with prayer.

Ever and anon in the Chaplain's prayer we hear him invoking God's blessings upon the bereaved ones of another Member of Congress, dead, and we realize the truth of the scripture:

In the midst of life we are in death.

Mr. Speaker, during Mr. WILEY's last illness his loving wife—one of the noblest types of true and beautiful womanhood—the woman who had been his good angel in sunshine and in shadow, was there, lovingly and tenderly ministering to every want. In her and in his manly son Noble, and in his devoted brother Oliver, who succeeds him here, the star of his affection was fixed and immovable, save by the hand of death. I believe that he realized that his end was near. Not long before he passed over the river, in a most feeling way he repeated to me the last words of Judge Rice, of Alabama, who was his law partner when he died. He talked of the Judge's hope of immortality, and described him rising from his pillow, exclaiming in animated delight: "The city, the beautiful city."



Mr. Speaker, if the man who loves his fellow-man and adorns his daily life with the jewels of good deeds and contributes all in his power to human happiness, to truth, justice, and right finds eternal rest, my friend, Congressman WILEY, has joined his good friend and former law partner, Judge Rice, in that "beautiful city not made with hands."

ADDRESS OF MR. GORDON, OF TENNESSEE

MR. SPEAKER: In attempting to exercise the esteemed privilege accorded me in these memorial ceremonies I remark that the flowers fade, the leaves fall, and men die. But what men are, what they think and say and do, does not, and should not, always die with them.

It was said in the olden time, "Debimur morti nos, nostraque;" that is, "We owe ourselves and all we are and have to death." But with this solemn declaration of the pagan philosopher we can not wholly agree. It is plaintively true that all who live are doomed to die. From that dread decree there is no appeal. But while it is true that the physical man perishes and passes by transmutation into other forms of matter, it is equally true that what he has thought and said and wrought is not always subject to annihilation and oblivion at the hands of the relentless monarch of the tomb. While the tangible and bodily man falls and vanishes from human view, the mental, the ethical, and the executive man continues to live and act in the record he has made. And so to-day, while honoring his name and memory, we would, with melancholy pleasure, briefly enumerate some of the principles, sentiments, and virtues that actuated and adorned the life, and recount some of the services that distinguished the career of our late lamented friend and colleague, the Hon. ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY, who at the time of his death, June 17, 1908, represented as a Member of this illustrious body the second district of the Commonwealth of Alabama.

I say briefly, because I had not the honor and pleasure of an extended or intimate acquaintance with our departed friend. But during the time I knew him and served with him as a member of the Committee of this House on Military Affairs, extending through some months, I was especially impressed with his tranquil dignity of character, uniform but quiet urbanity of manner, and a pronounced gravity of demeanor. I have since supposed that his deep seriousness was superinduced by a sense of declining health and apprehensions of impending dissolution.

His varied literary attainments, his legal acquirements—being a lawyer by profession—his active energy, laudable ambition, punctilious integrity of character, and commanding social position all combined to make him the recipient alike of popular admiration and esteem, and of public honors, trusts, and responsibilities. And so it was for nearly twenty years he was almost continuously a member of the Alabama legislature, serving in both houses of that body and being chairman of the judiciary committees in each; was more than once a delegate to represent his State in the Democratic national convention, and was presidential elector in the national campaign in 1884. In 1898 he was commissioned a lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Regiment U. S. Volunteer Infantry in the Spanish war, served nearly a year in Cuba, acting the greater part of that time as chief of General Lawton's staff and as civil governor of the eastern Province. Colonel WILEY was elected to the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, and Sixtieth Congresses, and died in the eighth year of his incumbency in our great National Legislature.

And here I remark that in our estimate it is a distinctive and distinguished honor for any man to represent directly and immediately 200,000, and indirectly and remotely more than 80,000,000 of people in the lawmaking assembly and guiding

power of this young but mighty, imposing, and expanding Republic. Our colleague died crowned with that exceptional distinction. And it was a delicate, a beautiful, and significant tribute to his name and memory when his brother, the Hon. Oliver C. Wiley, was selected by the unanimous voice of his bereaved constituency to serve out the unexpired term for which he had been elected. What a gratifying evidence this is of the esteem in which he was held and of the influence he has left upon those who had known and honored him and whom he had loved and served so well. And thus was illustrated what was said in the beginning, namely, that while the physical man perishes and passes, his example, his deeds, his work, and his worth live after him. The best evidence of a man's merit is the influence he leaves upon the community in which he lives—an influence that may be happily transmitted from generation to generation.

To summarize: Our lamented colleague was a refined and cultured gentleman, a true and trusted friend, an exemplary and leading citizen, an accomplished and successful lawyer, an able and conscientious legislator, an ardent patriot, and a gallant soldier.

Finally, when all is said and done here, when we have rendered the last tributes of love and honor to the memory of our sacred dead, we are prone to philosophize upon what, if any, of another life may yet come to them and eventually to ourselves. But reflection soon tells us that the beginning and end of life are mysteries too deep for human thought to fathom and too inscrutable for human wisdom to illumine. "If a man die, shall he live again," was the troubled inquiry of the prophet of old. And so it would appear that the infant of an hour has as much definite knowledge of the whence and whither of all things as the profoundest philosopher, propagandist,

cosmogonist, or psychologist that has ever lived or ever died. And in our ignorance and blindness we cry out: "Whence did we come and whither are we going?" And the despairing answer comes back: "We know not! We know not! We know not!" And again we cry out: "Where are philosophy and reason? Can they give us no light?" Philosophy and reason? Why, they have encountered the mystery of the origin and end of all things, have made noble and valiant efforts for light, but as often have been baffled and beaten, and have fled the field of inquiry in despair. Is there nothing, then, to light and cheer our darkened way? Yes! Yes! Hope fondly whispers and Christian faith earnestly insists that there is a higher, a better, and more beautiful existence beyond this life. And if there is, as we believe, we trust that the departed spirit of our honored colleague is in that radiant realm—

Where the faded flower shall freshen,  
Freshen never more to fade;  
Where the shaded sky shall brighten,  
Brighten never more to shade.  
Where the sun blaze never scorches;  
Where the star beams cease to chill;  
Where no tempest stirs the echoes  
Of the wood or wave or hill.  
Where no shadow shall bewilder;  
Where life's vain parade is o'er;  
Where the sleep of sin is broken;  
And the dreamer dreams no more.



## ADDRESS OF MR. CRAIG, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Alabama has been peculiarly stricken in the recent past. Since the beginning of the Sixtieth Congress she has mourned the death of two Senators and a Representative in Congress. Less than a year ago, sir, we met in this Hall to pay tribute to the memory of our venerable Senators, John T. Morgan and Edmund Winston Pettus. To-day we meet to honor the memory of our distinguished colleague, who joined with us in those tributes, but who himself was destined in a short time to follow them to that land of rest and happiness across the dark Valley of Death.

It is not for us, by our poor words, to consecrate to the State and nation that we love so well the life, works, and character of our late colleague, ARIOSTO A. WILEY, for from his earliest manhood his life, his works, his character, in all that he thought and said, in all that he did, and in the performance of every duty, were consecrated to the State; and it is only left for us, in our weak way, to pay to him a tribute born of our love for the man and inspired by our admiration of his unwavering loyalty to his country and his duty, and his magnificent ability to represent in the highest and noblest manner the people of the whole nation as well as those of his own district.

Beginning his public services as a representative in the legislature of Alabama from Montgomery County when he was but a young man, he was constantly, up to the time of his death, laboring in the cause of humanity and serving his country with undoubted honesty of purpose and ever-increasing zeal. As naturally as summer follows spring, his eighteen years of splendid service in the state senate and house of representatives of

the State of Alabama carried him into the broader fields of legislative endeavor in the Congress of the nation. His marked legal ability, his splendidly trained mind, and his knowledge of men and of the affairs of state made of him at all times a legislator of unsurpassed ability, while his love of truth and honor led him unerringly in the paths of legislative righteousness so dear to the hearts of the American people. We who served with him know how untiring he was in the service of his constituents. From morning until night he was looking after their interests in the different departments of the Government, before committees, and in the House; and night after night he could be found in his office continuing his labors when others had gone to rest, answering the correspondence of the humblest constituent as carefully and with as much pains as he would that of the most prominent and influential citizen of his district.

But his influence was felt not alone at the bar and in legislative halls. He believed that every American citizen owed to his country military as well as civil service. Applying that theory to himself, he served many years in the National Guard of Alabama. For five years he was captain of a troop of cavalry in Montgomery; and he served with the rank of colonel on the staffs of four governors of the State of Alabama.

Being thus fitted, is it strange that he should have answered the call to arms in 1898? Mr. Speaker, when the explosion in Habana Harbor which carried the *Maine* and her noble crew to the bottom of the ocean was answered in this country by the sound of the war trumpet, and our martyred President, William McKinley, flung to the breezes the Stars and Stripes and in the name of God and humanity called upon the country for volunteers, the men who had worn the blue, the men who had worn the gray, and their sons met under that banner as brothers, and among them was ARIOSTO A. WILEY offering his services to his

country. His ability was at once recognized by the President. He was made lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth U. S. Immune Regiment. In this capacity he served an enlistment of eleven months in Cuba, his ability being recognized to such an extent that he was made the legal adviser of General Lawton and chief of his staff.

His influence in Cuba will probably be felt longest because of the splendid service he rendered that country and the world in the establishment of a civil government for the eastern province of that island, where he cooperated with Gen. Leonard Wood in bringing about a modern civil government, in accordance with American ideas, in a country that had known nothing but Spanish oppression and native insurrection for centuries.

It is sad, indeed, to see a life such as his cut off in its prime, and it brings home to us in most forcible fashion the fact that, although our careers are what we make them, we know not the time nor the place of their ending.

It is a source of great gratification to us who knew and served with Colonel WILEY, that the people of his district unanimously selected his distinguished brother, O. C. Wiley, to finish out the term in this Congress to which he himself had been elected. In so doing the people of the second district of Alabama fittingly recognized the worth and ability of our present colleague, while, at the same time, paying a just and deserved tribute to his illustrious brother.

Mr. Speaker, Alabama mourns with the bereaved family of Colonel WILEY, and the whole nation pays to him a just and deserved tribute for his magnificent service and his sterling character.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HOBSON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: We come to-day to pay tribute to the memory of one whom the Angel of Death has recently removed from among us.

The life and work of our late colleague, Hon. A. A. WILEY, has been dwelt upon by those who have already spoken, so I will only briefly mention a few of the characteristic traits of this distinguished son of our State. No one came within the range of his acquaintance but was impressed with his sympathetic kindliness. So generous and open-hearted was his nature that he almost seemed to radiate kindness, good will, and cheerfulness; for, indeed, he was one who loved his fellow-men as he was in turn loved by them.

Strong, courageous, and manly, he was never so busy that he would not turn aside to say a kind word or do a generous deed. Joined with his kindly sympathy was another characteristic for which he was noted—that of loyalty. Loyal to friend and country, he never failed to respond when either needed his services. Having prepared himself for usefulness to his country in time of stress by long service in the National Guard of Alabama, he early answered the call for volunteers to defend the nation's honor in the war with Spain. During this brief but trying conflict I met him in Cuba and can bear personal testimony to his bravery and untiring devotion to duty. As legal adviser to General Lawton and chief of his staff, he rendered service to his country of which Alabama has a right to be justly proud.

His work toward establishing the civil government in Cuba in accordance with the principles of enlightened liberty showed

him to be possessed of a constructive statesmanship equaled by few men of this generation. His career in the halls of the Alabama legislature and the National Congress was one of energetic usefulness, and the record of his service is praised so high that words can not add to it.

As a man, a soldier, and a statesman his name and fame will be perpetuated in the annals of Alabama and of our country.



## ADDRESS OF MR. WILLIAMS, OF MISSISSIPPI

MR. SPEAKER: ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY, the friend of all those who would be friendly, a man who obeyed Solomon's injunction, "He that hath friends must show himself friendly," and the subject of this sketch, was born in Barbour County, Ala., in November, 1848. He was too young to enter the Confederate army, otherwise, judging him by his whole private and public record, he would have been found carrying a musket for his State, right or wrong, and for the historic cause of local self-government.

His funeral took place in Oakland Cemetery, near the site of the first capital of the Confederacy, Montgomery, Ala., on Saturday, June 20, 1908, his death having come after many days of sickness and suffering at Hot Springs, Va., on the 17th day of June, 1908, and just two days after the nomination by the Republican party of William Howard Taft for the Presidency of the United States. Nothing better illustrates the broad national and American and patriotic character of Mr. WILEY than the fact that this cultured and experienced nominee of an opposing party, even in the moment of success and triumph, turned aside to send this message to the city of Montgomery and to the people of the Second Congressional District of Alabama:

Colonel WILEY was a patriot and a gentleman, with all the graces of good-fellowship that made him most dear to his friends. \* \* \* I extend my sympathy to his constituents, who are deprived in his death of a most able, worthy, and conscientious Representative in Congress.

At the beginning of his congressional career, at a dinner celebrating his nomination by the Democratic party, Colonel

Oates, an officer in the Confederate army, a former Representative in Congress, and later a governor of Alabama, had said:

WILEY is one of the best fitted men to go to Congress that I ever knew. He will, in my opinion, make an ideal Congressman.

Thus the opinion of a great Republican at the close and of a distinguished Democrat at the opening of his political career as a federal legislator were in remarkable and true accord. Before coming to Washington he had had experience and training as a legislator, having been, since 1882, almost continuously in the house or the senate of the Alabama legislature, and having there taken and held a prominent place, as was demonstrated by the fact that he was chairman of the judiciary committee in both branches of the State lawmaking body.

The confidence of his people in him was further shown by the fact of his choice by them as a delegate to two national Democratic conventions and as a presidential elector.

He became a Member of this august body at the convening of the Fifty-seventh Congress, and was reelected to the Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, and Sixtieth Congresses, the last time defeating a strongly organized opposition by a vote of nearly 2 to 1, although in bed sick and unable either to go home to "meet his enemies in the gate" or to carry on a campaign by correspondence. I am glad that it was I who had the honor of recommending him to the Speaker for appointment on two committees—on the Militia and on Military Affairs—and he did good service in both places, having, prior to his entrance into this body, had much experience and equipment by long and sympathetic identification with the national guard and the United States Army.

He was first a captain of a cavalry troop of the Alabama National Guard and later a lieutenant-colonel commanding the Second Regiment of Infantry of the Alabama National Guard,

and still later served in Cuba as lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Alabama, U. S. Army, being one of the so-called "immune regiments." Here his energy, knowledge, and efficiency recommended him to General Lawton, who made him his chief of staff. His knowledge of law and of military affairs naturally suggested his appointment as governor of the Eastern Province in Cuba, in which position he did valuable work of a constructive and reconstructive character.

His identification with military affairs was made all the more complete and strenuous by the fact that one of his boys had chosen arms as a profession and career—Lieut. Noble J. Wiley, Fifth Artillery, U. S. Army.

Colonel WILEY graduated from Emory and Henry College, Virginia, and went soon afterwards to the bar, having meanwhile studied law. Like so many southern men, soon after the war he took up his life-work penniless. It is said that when he moved to Montgomery and "hung out his shingle" he had just \$30, and that yet he never wrote home for more, but managed to forge his own way from this start without further financially embarrassing his family.

His marriage to Miss Noble, of Montgomery County, counted for much in his happiness and success. No man had a sweeter, more attractive, or more aidful and sympathetic helpmate. It is one of the regrets of my life that, although appointed by the Speaker as one of the congressional committee to attend his funeral cortege, I was not able to be present and personally speak a weak but sincere and earnest word of condolence and sympathy to this distressed and widowed lady. I was far away at Pine Bluff, Ark., where I had been engaged to deliver a lecture.

ARIOSTO WILEY was earnest, life-loving, full of geniality, fond to extravagance of wife, son, grandchildren, and friends; open-hearted and open-handed to a fault.

Energy and "diligence in business," the virtue recommended by St. Paul, were perhaps his salient characteristics. He was a "human steam engine." While he preached nothing concerning a strenuous life, he lived it. He was simply untiring in his attention to his constituents' letters, wants, and calls, and to the detail work for them in the departments. His friends he served to the full length of his cable tow, and sometimes to its stretching. The minister who read the service over his grave referred feelingly "to his ability to make friends and to hold them." This best and most useful of all abilities he possessed in an exceptionally high degree. Other abilities he was not lacking in. The same minister—the Rev. Charles A. Stakeley—spoke of him as a "pillar which had fallen—a pillar of good deeds, of humanity, of brains, of leadership." His death has left a void in his city, his State, and in this body, and a heart-ache, never to be wholly cured, for his friends and his family.

The sun shone brightly on the day of his funeral, as it is apt to do on the funeral days of any of us, for nature takes no note of our births or deaths. It concerns itself not with us. And yet a generous human life is not utterly insignificant—far from it. In a moral and mental sense it is more significant than sun or stars, because it long outendures material things in that part of duration which we call eternity, if not in that part of duration which we call time. I have an indestructible faith in the sweet doctrine of the author of *Annabel Lee*, the doctrine of the inseparability of immortal souls. This is the sole rational solace of wife, child, brother, or friend.

## ADDRESS OF MR. STEVENS, OF MINNESOTA

Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow  
Nature has written—Gentleman.

No one could have been associated with our late colleague, Col. A. A. WILEY, and not fail to have for him a sincere personal regard and a profound respect for his character and manliness. It was my privilege to know him as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs of this House, and from the first, I think, we all realized that his personal qualities and his extended and varied experience would not only be a source of enjoyment to his associates, but also of continuing and increasing value to his country. In addition, we always knew that his convictions were well grounded, and firm as the everlasting hills, and that he could always be depended upon to stand for what he conceived would be of lasting and general benefit to his countrymen. He was ever ready to devote himself to the cause in which he believed, whether in the field, in the forum, in the legislative halls, or in the seclusion of important work of the committees of which he was a member. But wherever he would be found and whatever his occupation, he always displayed those qualities of manliness and patriotism which won so strongly for him our sincere personal respect and affection.

The membership of this House is so large and the mass of work before it so great and the pressure for action so tremendous that the vast majority of its membership always realizes that the best and indeed only proper way to perform the important duties of our high office is to diligently and intelligently attend to the various details as they may arise in the daily business



which comes to us. The true and sincere Representative is aware of this and daily adds his mite of duty well done to the volume of the similar services of his colleagues. This constitutes the bulk of the legislation and administration which control the activities and destinies of our 90,000,000 of people. The people do not always comprehend the immense importance and amount of those duties, many of them trivial, yet which must be performed, if our people shall be satisfied and encouraged to continue in their pathway of progress and prosperity. Colonel WILEY appreciated this duty and necessity to the fullest extent and devoted himself assiduously and conscientiously to the real needs of his people. He was proud of their achievements and wonderful successes, and he labored unceasingly that all the assistance the Federal Government could render in its various branches and departments should be made available to those under his supervision. He was equally ready to devote himself for other sections or individuals wherever he could serve them in this broad land. This liberality of action and generosity of spirit gradually gave him an influence and standing among his colleagues which must have been a source of great satisfaction to himself and redounded always to the welfare of his own people; because, after all, in most cases it is the real service to the people which will commend the Representative to his own constituents at home and to his colleagues in the House.

The abiding memories of our associates when they depart from us are not always from the public and official work they may do as for the qualities of themselves which they contribute to our membership. It is here that Colonel WILEY will long leave his impress upon those of us who were associated with him intimately within the committee room or less closely upon the floor. His constant courtesy and unfailing kindliness

and good nature, his frankness and manliness and courage, his broad and liberal views of life and duty, and his lofty ideals of private and public character and service gave him always a position among his fellows of increasing respect and tender affection.

Stricken in life's prime, in the fullness of a splendid usefulness and fame, he left to his family a heritage "more precious than gold and a monument more enduring than brass."

When to last sleep we give ourselves away,  
And in a dream, as in a fairy bark  
Drift on and on through the enchanted dark  
To purple daybreak, little thought we pay  
To that sweet, bitter word we knew by day.  
We are clean quit of it, as is a lark  
So high in heaven no human eye can make  
The thin, swift pinion clearing through the gray.

ADDRESS OF MR. ELLERBE, OF SOUTH CAROLINA

MR. SPEAKER: We come this morning to pay a last tribute to one who, less than a year ago, walked among us overflowing with energy, shedding on all around him the genial rays of his personality.

A man ambitious to achieve, not because of self-interest, but because he was the Representative of a people who had honored and trusted him, and who looked to him for the preservation of the best interests of the State he loved and served. Even while Colonel WILEY lay upon his couch of pain here in Washington his constituents were proving their love and appreciation by giving him an overwhelming majority over those who sought his place.

That love and approbation must have been sweetest balm to him in the hours when his very soul was tried with suffering. Colonel WILEY has been called the "ideal Congressman," and the title was earned by the broad statesmanlike qualities of the man, not by success in the usual political methods. He did little campaigning, it is said. Instead he devoted his time to the accomplishment of benefits for his district and State, and his people recognizing that deeds meant more than words, said to him again and again at the ballot box—

Well done, thou good and faithful servant.

Of Colonel WILEY's executive ability there can be no doubt. Wherever he went it was recognized and used.

Responding to his country's first call for arms after the tragedy of the *Maine*, he was sent to Cuba as lieutenant-colonel of the immune regiment intended for immediate service. But

after Santiago was captured the soldier was once more merged into the legislator, and Colonel WILEY was commissioned to draw up the code of laws established in that Province. Upon his return from Cuba he again took up his public career. It would have been almost impossible for a man of Colonel WILEY's temperament and talents to have avoided the field of politics.

In Washington his friends included all who knew him, from the President and President-elect to the poorest office seeker who came asking favors, which, when possible, were always granted.

Here he lived and labored until stricken by the hand of disease.

Poets for ages have sung of the sadness of death when it comes to a man full of life and vigor, ready and willing to do a man's part in the world of men.

Yet the Greeks personified Death by a beautiful boy crowned with immortal youth, and, somehow, that ideal seems fitting. It is more glorious to pass from the world ere the hand of Time has dimmed the eye or rendered the footstep unsteady; more glorious to pass into the land where each shall in fullest measure achieve his best ambition while that ambition is still thrilling his entire being.

Our friend, the soldier-statesman, has answered "the one clear call," and his bark has set forth to sea, but his life is the heritage of those he has left behind. The memory of his genial nature will be with us until to us, as to him, it comes, that the golden bowl shall be broken and the silver cord be loosed.

**ADDRESS OF MR. SHERWOOD, OF OHIO**

MR. SPEAKER: Let me add a respectful tribute to the many splendid eulogies on our departed friend; eulogies by those who knew him best. My acquaintance with Colonel WILEY commenced with the opening of this Congress, in the December of 1907, in the Committee on Military Affairs. I was not long in his company until I appreciated his many manly qualities of mind and heart and his sincere and earnest desire as a legislator to promote right legislation.

I discovered early that he was a man of deep sympathy for his fellows and high ideals. Furthermore, his ready grasp of subjects under discussion in the committee and his concise and lucid presentation of his ideas impressed me from the first with the conviction that Colonel WILEY was not only strong in the ethical qualities, but a well-rounded and matured mental athlete.

The able and accomplished gentlemen of the Alabama delegation who have preceded me to-day have given a comprehensive recital of the successful public career of Colonel WILEY, to which I can add nothing. What I hope to say is that his example as a public man; his devotion to his people and his native State; his scope of vision to embrace his whole country in patriotic love; his courage to do the right, as he had knowledge to know the right, make his untimely death a calamity to his State and country.

We have never yet had in this country too many men of heart and brains and morals and courage in public life, and at no period in our history have men of this type been more needed than now. No time in our history has there ever been a more



urgent demand for just men of courage, patriotism, and ability on the floor of Congress.

It was our own poet of patriotism, Fitz-Greene Halleck, who wrote, in Marco Bozzaris, this pathetic and heartrending couplet:

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!  
Come to the mother when she feels  
For the first time her first-born's breath! \* \* \*  
And thou art terrible!

But more terrible is the loss of a fully equipped man, mentally and morally, because his loss is not only to the family, the wife, the child, but to the State. The one loss to the other is as the rosebud compared with the full-blown rose, grown fragrant and beautiful in God's sunshine. And the example of a well-rounded man, of power and influence for the good of his fellow-man, does not attach to the new-born child.

One of the greatest of Athenian philosophers said:

Most of all, fellow-citizens, if your sons ask whose example they shall imitate, what will you say? For you know well it is not music, nor the gymnasium, nor the schools that mold young men. It is much more the public proclamation, the public example. If you take one whose life has no high purpose and crown him in the theater, every boy who sees it is corrupted. Beware, therefore, Athenians, remembering posterity will rejudge your judgment, and that the character of a city is determined by the character of the men it crowns.

Two thousand years have elapsed since this classic was uttered, and it is still vital and valuable. The hope and ambition of our young men of to-day is fostered and fed by the character of the men the people of this Republic send into our highest legislative body. Colonel WILEY's example is a potent teacher to the young men of his district and his State. Example teaches without a tongue. It is silent, but its action for good is more forcible than words, however eloquent.

And I must not fail to commend Colonel WILEY's patriotism. He won his eagles in the war with Spain, but his patriotism is in harmony with the humane theory that the future of this

country depends more upon the virtue and purposes of the people than upon a bannered army with shotted guns. On this topic let me dwell until I close this modest tribute to this prescient and beloved son of Alabama.

In the throes of human contention and fierce ambition came that mighty conflict of 1861-1865, from which a new nation was born, and now, after long years, when the bitterness of strife has vanished, and we can calmly recount the common deeds of valor and devotion, the immortal flower song of the young English poet, James Collins, of over a century and a half ago, comes as a sweet solace to blossom in our hearts and lives:

How sleep the brave who sing to rest,  
By all their country's wishes blest.  
When spring with dewy fingers cold  
Returns to deck each hallowed mold,  
There honor comes a pilgrim gray  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay.

Never before has there been such a spectacle in all the ages since history was born out of the womb of the dead centuries as when on Memorial Days, with the rose and the lily North and the lotus and the magnolia South, the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray clasp hands in fraternal kinship, remembering that God is good, and consecrating themselves to fraternity and unity and a mighty future.

It was Charlotte Corday who said that—

All true patriots will meet in the next world.

And Acton, a much greater prophet of human destiny, says:

No nation can expect to prosper and become great without ardent and devoted patriotism.

And let us, here in this historic Chamber, reconsecrate ourselves to that patriotism that was always so fervently typified in our dead friend—a statesman whose association and friendship added to our joys of living, and whose character and example gave us hope for higher ideals in government.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CLAYTON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: The Hon. ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY made his advent into federal politics at the beginning of the first session of the Fifty-seventh Congress, on the first Monday in December, 1901. He brought with him a long and successful experience in the public affairs of his State, and his subsequent highly creditable conduct fully justified the wisdom of his constituents in retaining him as their Representative until the end of his earthly career, which occurred on June 17, 1908.

Our deceased friend was born November 6, 1848, at Clayton, in the county of Barbour, in the State of Alabama. When 1 year of age he moved with his parents to Troy, Pike County, in that State, and there the son was reared to manhood. He received a classical education, having been graduated at Emory and Henry College, Virginia, an old and renowned institution, in June 1871. Soon thereafter he read law, was admitted to the bar, and located in the city of Montgomery, the capital of his State, and there he began the practice of law in 1872. Early in his professional career he became the partner of the eminent jurist and celebrated wit, Judge Samuel F. Rice, formerly the chief justice of the supreme court of Alabama. This partnership lasted eighteen years, and until it was terminated by the death of Judge Rice.

The ability and splendid equipment of our friend, whose untimely departure we now lament, enabled him in almost the beginning of his work as a lawyer to be trusted with many important matters and litigation celebrated in the court annals of his State. He was several times a member of the legislature of Alabama, having been a member of the house of representatives

and of the senate, and he was at all times while there a conspicuously industrious, able, useful, and influential public servant, and he left his impress upon many of the laws of his native and beloved Commonwealth.

The love of our friend WILEY for the law was hardly stronger than his love for the military, for he was possessed of the martial spirit and admired the glory of the field as intensely as the renown of the forum. He was at one time judge-advocate-general in the state military establishment, and afterwards served as its inspector-general and then twice as its chief of ordnance. When the war between the United States and Spain had been begun, President McKinley, recognizing the valuable military experience and superior qualifications of Colonel WILEY, appointed him lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Regiment of United States Volunteer Infantry, one of the so-called "immune regiments" organized under special act of Congress.

On June 17, 1898, he went with his command to Santiago de Cuba, his regiment arriving there just after the battle of San Juan Hill. He had been there only a short while when General Lawton, of the United States Army, the commander of that department, appreciating his extensive military experience and his superior attainments, appointed him his chief legal adviser.

Subsequently Colonel WILEY was assigned to the duty of acting as civil governor of Santiago. While in this position he framed a constitution that pleased the people of that Province, and tended to harmonize all discordant elements among the Spaniards and Cubans there. He organized the courts, and contributed more than any other man to the restoration of law and order in the eastern part of the island of Cuba. General Lawton was so much impressed with Colonel WILEY's qualifications and good work that he recommended his appointment to

the office of brigadier-general, but the war ended before the recommendation could be acted on by the President. After eleven months' service in behalf of his country and away from home and loved ones, he was mustered out when his country no longer needed his services as a soldier.

This, Mr. Speaker, is a brief summary of the salient facts in the public life of our distinguished friend until he came and took his place in this body as the Representative of the people of the Second Congressional District of Alabama. What I shall say of his career here shall be no more than a short memorandum of a part only of his labors and accomplishments in behalf of the people of his district, State, and country.

He was always thoughtful, industrious, and diligent in behalf of his immediate constituents, who so often and so signally delighted to honor him.

When Colonel WILEY came to Congress there was not a rural free-delivery mail route in his district. At the time of his death there were more than a hundred established through his efforts. He succeeded in having a soil survey of about one-third of his district made under the auspices of the state and federal authorities. His diligence resulted in numerous agricultural experiments for the benefit of the great farming interests of his district. He secured liberal appropriations by Congress for the Alabama River and other navigable waters in his district.

He introduced and had passed a bill that gave relief to nearly a thousand homesteaders and their families on public lands which had become involved on account of the old land grant by Congress to aid in the construction of the Mobile and Girard Railroad. This is but a small part of his services to his immediate constituency. He rendered to his people prompt and efficient service in their multitudinous private matters before



Congress and before the several executive departments of the Government.

Mr. Speaker, it will be remembered gratefully by the surviving confederate soldiers that through the efforts of our lamented friend a former distinguished Representative in this House, afterwards the governor of Alabama, and after that one of the old confederate soldiers commissioned by President McKinley as a brigadier-general of the United States Army in the volunteer service, William C. Oates, was appointed by President Roosevelt to locate and to have the graves of confederate soldiers who died in northern prisons appropriately marked.

Moreover, Mr. Speaker, he was a faithful and well nigh a constant attendant upon the sessions of this House. He never neglected his duties before the committees of which he was a member. He was a conscientious and wise legislator, and did much good in constructive effort, particularly in the enactments pertaining to the military establishment. The proceedings of his committee, his conduct, and votes in the House furnish ample evidence of his great usefulness, and witness his contributions to the legislation affecting the welfare of the country.

Shortly before his death his people selected him for the fifth time as their Representative in Congress, and thereby accorded to him the meed of praise—

Well done, thou good and faithful servant.

Here in this body his uniform urbanity, his ability, natural and acquired, and devotion to duty won for him a deserved and enviable reputation and the esteem of his associates. A conspicuous attestation of the great respect in which he was held was the telegram of sympathy on account of his death which was sent by Mr. Taft, who was then Secretary of War and who

will be inaugurated President on the 4th of next month. With your indulgence, I shall read this telegram:

WASHINGTON, *June 17, 1908.*

The ADVERTISER, *Montgomery, Ala.:*

I am greatly shocked to hear of the death of Colonel WILEY, your Congressman. Colonel WILEY was a patriot and a gentleman, with all the graces of good fellowship that made him most dear to his friends.

He went with us on the Philippine party in 1905, and was beloved by all. He honored me with his warm friendship, and his death is a great personal loss.

I extend my sympathy to his constituents, who are deprived by his death of a most able, worthy, and conscientious Representative in Congress.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

That, Mr. Speaker, is a just tribute from the gentleman who is now the foremost American citizen. No higher encomium can be pronounced than to say of our friend who has gone to the undiscovered country that he was "a patriot and a gentleman."

Now, Mr. Speaker, you will permit me to indulge in some observations of a more personal nature. I was born in the same county where our distinguished friend who has gone from amongst us first saw the light, and was reared within less than 30 miles of the scene of his early youth. It was my good fortune to know him intimately ever since I reached man's estate. I treasure most fondly and as a precious jewel the memory of this fact, and, therefore, the duty I perform here to-day is most melancholy to me. From time to time, Mr. Speaker, during my experience in this House I have had occasion to speak on the life, character, and public services of one friend, then another friend, and then still another, and again another, but I was not as intimate with any one of them nor indebted to any one of them for a friendship so long and unbroken, and I may say so sweet, as that friendship which existed between ARIOSTO WILEY and myself for many years.

It is a sweet reflection that this friendship was never disturbed for any moment during the long years which it covered.

Often have I confided in him for his judgment and advice, and often it pleased me to render him friendly counsel and service. Perhaps I can truthfully say that, with the exception of his good brother who succeeded him in this Congress—and who has made an enviable record here during his short term—I knew ARIOSTO WILEY better than any other friend in Congress. My association with him always yielded me a large profit of pleasure. Accordingly, I can truthfully say that I stand here to discharge the most mournful duty that has ever confronted me while I have been a Member of this House. Would that I could portray what I believe to be a just estimate of this man, and speak a fitting tribute to his life, character, and public services.

Mr. Speaker, let me refer to our friend in some of his other relations in life. He was the devoted son of fond parents. The devoted son became the devoted and affectionate husband and father. His love and solicitude for every member of his family, including his brother who succeeded him here, was touching and exquisitely beautiful. He was gentle, brave, considerate, generous, and unselfish. Often have I heard the prayer fall from his lips:

Out of my selfish self, O lift me up.

I have attempted to portray some of the features of the character and career of this upright, noble man. He was scholarly, gifted with eloquence, and a learned and successful lawyer. He was a brave soldier and a true patriot. He was a wise and useful legislator. He was a valuable and faithful friend. He was a loving son, husband, father, and brother. His nature was gentle and his manner genial, and his heart was full of the tenderest and sublimest sentiments.

He has gone from our midst. He has solved the mystery of death and has unraveled that other mystery which we call life.

His manly demeanor furnished an example worthy of emulation. His bright smile is now a fond recollection. His cheerful voice is silenced forever, but abides with us as the memory of a sweet song that has been sung. After life's fitful fever he sleeps. His lofty soul has gone to its reward in the celestial life.

He has done the work of a true man,  
Crown him, honor him, love him.  
Weep over him tears of women,  
Stoop manliest brows above him.  
For the warmest of hearts is frozen,  
The freest of hands is stilled,  
And the gap in our picked and chosen,  
The long years may not fill.

## PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *December 8, 1908.*

Mr. JOHNSTON submitted the following resolution, which was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the Representative whose death has been announced the Senate do now adjourn.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Alabama.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, December 9, 1908, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Mr. JOHNSTON. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Saturday, February 27, I shall ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the life and character of Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Alabama.

SATURDAY, *February 27, 1909.*

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Edward E. Hale, offered the following prayer:

*Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.*



*Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.*

*For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.*

Let us pray.

Father, Thou hast taught us this by Thy word in all ages by Thy well-beloved Son. To-day we are to go back in memory to those who have served Thee here and are now serving Thee in the larger service of that other world.

O God, be with us when we interpret history. Be with us Thou, when we look into the future to see what our own duty may be in these days that are before us. Show Thy servants in the Congress, show all persons in authority in the Nation, what it is to serve the living God and to bring in Thy law for our law, Thy rule for our passion, Thy strength for our weakness, and Thy love to be with us always, that we may bear each other's burdens, that we may find the duty that comes next our hands, that we may enter into that service which is perfect freedom.

We ask it as Thine own children.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I ask for their adoption.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Alabama submits resolutions, which will be read by the Secretary.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ARIOSTO A. WILEY, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his memory.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the widow and family of the deceased.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. BANKHEAD, OF ALABAMA

MR. PRESIDENT: We are present in this Chamber to pay homage to the memory of a man who for many years was my warm personal friend, and it is with feelings of deep sorrow that I must pronounce these brief, cruel words: "He is dead!"

In reviewing the career of ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY four aspects of his character stand out preeminently: Energy, patriotism, loyalty, and human kindliness. He was a scholar, a lawyer, a soldier, a statesman, and, although able in each and all of these, he was greatest as a friend. It was this lovable, human quality that made the hearts of thousands of his people to mourn at his untimely taking off.

Colonel WILEY began the practice of law in Montgomery in 1872, a fresh young alumnus of Emory and Henry College, Virginia, in partnership with that eminent jurist, ex-Chief Justice Samuel F. Rice, of the Alabama supreme court. This partnership lasted for eighteen years, during which time Judge Thomas G. Jones, federal judge of the middle district of Alabama at the present time, was also a member of the firm. The experience and knowledge gained in his early practice equipped Colonel WILEY for the duties that devolved upon him in his future political career.

In 1882 he was elected to the lower house of the Alabama legislature, where he served as chairman of the committee on the revision of laws, as a member of the committee on corporations, and invariably as a member of the judiciary committees.

For years thereafter he was either in the house or the senate of the legislature of his State. His city was also the beneficiary of his talents and loyalty, for he served fifteen years as an alderman of her administrative board.

His most distinguished professional services, however, of a national character were those performed while chief legal adviser and chief of staff to General Lawton during the organization of affairs in Cuba following the Spanish-American war.

Colonel WILEY was a soldier by blood and tradition. His father, Judge J. McCaleb Wiley, was an officer in the Mexican war, and although his son was but a lad during the war of secession, he was ever deeply stirred by the stories of valor and of strategy displayed by both of the contending armies. For a number of years he was captain of the Montgomery Mounted Rifles, a famous local military organization, and for twenty years he was connected with the Alabama National Guard, having risen from a lieutenant to the command of a regiment. He was a man of unusually robust and handsome physique, and in the uniform of a high officer presented a martial and impressive figure.

He served upon the staffs of four successive governors of his State, holding the positions of judge-advocate-general, with the rank of colonel of cavalry; of inspector-general; of chief of ordnance, respectively, upon the staffs of Governor Seay, Governor Oates, Governor Johnston, and Governor Samford. He was well prepared by training and experience, therefore, for the position of second in command of the Fifth Regiment of Volunteer Infantry of the United States Army, to which President McKinley appointed him, for Cuban service on June 9, 1898. His appointment to this position was unanimously confirmed in this Chamber, and that your confidence was well placed was proven by the services which Colonel WILEY rendered to his

country on the island. Upon receiving his commission as lieutenant-colonel he hurried with his command to Santiago de Cuba, his regiment reaching the eastern province just after the battle of San Juan Hill was fought. Shortly after arriving at Santiago General Lawton, commanding that department, availed himself of Colonel WILEY's legal abilities, making him his chief legal adviser and chief of staff. His legislative experience, his military talents, and his legal lore were all brought under contribution in his services as acting civil governor of the province of Santiago, to which position he was appointed. He set in motion the machinery of the civil government, organized the courts, and contributed greatly to the restoration of law and order. Upon his return to civil life, after a year's military service for his country, he was at once elected to Congress, which position he held until his sad death last June.

Of his political services I could say much. Immediately upon his entrance into the House of Congress he began to display that effective energy that characterized his whole career. He secured large appropriations for his district for internal improvements, and gave unfailing sympathy and response to the individual demands upon his legislative services. My association with him, especially during his service in Congress, was an intimate one. He was always active and vigilant for the best interests of his constituents, and was never too busy to exhaust every resource to comply with any request they should make. Among the many things he accomplished for them, and one of which he seemed to be proud, was a bill introduced and passed by him, with considerable difficulty, for the relief of a number of homesteaders who had entered on certain railroad grants. Hundreds of poor but most deserving people in Alabama would have lost their homes and the result of years of toil in the improvement of their farms had it not been for this bill.



It was through his duties as a member of the Military Committee that Colonel WILEY came into friendly and intimate relations with Mr. Taft, who was then Secretary of War. It was because Mr. Taft saw in him a man of broad experience and deep sympathy that he invited him to become a member of the party accompanying him to the Orient.

Colonel WILEY accepted Mr. Taft's invitation for three reasons. First of all, he was a citizen and representative of a cotton-growing country and he desired to investigate the possibilities of China and Japan as markets for his people's chief product. Secondly, he had been reared in a section of the country where there were vast thousands of an inferior race, and knew, as only a southern man can know, the quality of patience and firmness, of charity and justice, that must be used toward a people who have not yet made an ultimate place for themselves in social or economic life. It was with the thought in his large heart that he might be of some active service to the inhabitants of the Philippines, as well as to the flag he served in common with them, that he agreed to go 10,000 miles from home and friends.

In a letter to one of these friends, written upon the high seas on the long voyage, Colonel WILEY said, concerning these alien citizens, quoting from Robert Herrick:

We are bound to one another inseparably in this life of ours. We make a society that is composite. Whatever we do to weaken the sense of that common bond disintegrates society. Whatever we can do to deepen the sense of that common bond makes life stronger and better.

The third reason why Mr. Taft's invitation appealed to Colonel WILEY was personal to the poetic, the romantic, and the adventurous side of his nature. He was a man of refined mental culture, and his imagination had often been stirred by the literature and history of the Orient. Therefore those of us who had been privileged to know intimately this phase of the man's

inner self can understand the pleasure the prospect of these foreign travels afforded him. The contrasts of life were never more clearly illustrated than in the fact that the very day when Secretary Taft was nominated by the dominant political party of the United States to fill the highest office in the gift of the people the silent form of Col. A. A. WILEY, his friend and comrade, was being conveyed from the mountains of Virginia back to the heart of the cotton country that he loved so well, to find a resting place.

We are such stuff,  
As dreams are made on,  
And our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep.

He was genial and kindly and generous, possessing in a larger degree than most men possess those warm friendships that are rooted in esteem's deep soil, resulting from a slow and gradual culture of kind intercourse necessary to bring them to perfection.

One of these friends and neighbors, upon the occasion of his funeral, wrote the following delicate verses in his memory:

Not because the Nation needs him,  
Not because the State will mourn,  
Do I gather up the brightness  
That his gracious smile has worn,  
And now weave it into garlands,  
That no time can wilt or fade,  
For the grave upon the hilltop  
Where the sunshine meets the shade.

How his happy, friendly presence  
Mingles with the sod to-day,  
As a shining shaft at sunset  
Pierces into clouds of gray;  
And I call from spaces endless,  
Where remembered kindness grows,  
This one little song of tribute  
Set about with friendship's rose.

Not alone to kings and peasants  
Did his cordial hand extend—  
Everything that needed comfort  
Felt the presence of this friend;  
Animals and trees and flowers  
Flourished where his eyes would stray,  
And he counted years as empty  
If no blessing went his way.

Now he rests; and loud the bird song  
Tells the cheer his voice had told;  
Soft clouds drift above the hilltop  
As if they his words enrolled.  
Life was sunshine, life was friendship—  
This, and more, his bright heart shed;  
And a smile meets us this morning  
That will live when time is dead.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCENERY, OF LOUISIANA

MR. PRESIDENT: COL. ARIOSTO APPLING WILEY, a Member of the Sixtieth Congress from the Second Congressional District of Alabama, died on the 17th day of June, 1908, in the city of Washington.

The high and low, the good and bad, must die,  
And then, 'tis taught, begin again to live,  
Somewhere, somehow, who knows?

COL. ARIOSTO WILEY was born in the State of Alabama on November 6, 1848. He was graduated with honor at Emory and Henry College, Virginia, in June, 1871. He chose the law for his profession, and for eighteen years was in partnership with that eminent jurist, ex-Chief Justice Samuel F. Rice, of the supreme court of Alabama, and after his death continued the management of the late firm's legal business, which involved many intricate questions in law and large interests. He was thus thrown in contact with a bar distinguished for the ability and high character of its membership. He rapidly rose to the front rank of his profession, and his legal ability was acknowledged throughout the State of Alabama.

I have been told by those who were familiar with his connection with the bar that he was a skillful special pleader and an expert practitioner, while his knowledge of the principles of jurisprudence and their foundation was as thorough as his application of them was masterly.

In the House of Representatives he was classed among the foremost of its able Members. His style in his addresses was

that of close and severe reasoning, without ornamentation, concise and correct. There was left no impression of diction or declamation, but only of the thing said. He had the sublimest faith in the wisdom of the fathers of the Republic, and never departed from their teaching. No popular outburst could influence him to vote for any measure which his conscience told him violated the Constitution, notwithstanding the demand that it was for the relief of an "oppressed people from corporate power and tyranny." He did not believe that the wisdom of past times was "the unripe fruit of imperfect intellectual culture." He was a patriot. He served with distinction in the Spanish-American war and was recommended for promotion to brigadier-general by his commanding officer for service in the field, and as an able counselor and adviser in framing a constitution for the Province of Santiago. In the field of legislation he was eminently successful, and in the general assembly of Alabama, in the house and the senate, he was industrious, wise, and conservative, and his influence on legislation was recognized in the enactment of needed laws, judicious and wise, which greatly promoted the material interests of the State.

There rests no stain upon his integrity in professional, private, or public life. He was scrupulously punctual and just in all his dealings. In domestic life he was pure and without fault. He was a delightful companion. He had solid good sense, a cheerful temper, good humor, and a playful wit, and there was about him a charm which attracted the humblest and the highest. He was beloved of all classes in his State, both for his great usefulness in the public service, the warmth of his affection, and for his virtues.

His life was spent in the courts, in legislative chambers, in the field, in party conflict—in fact, from birth to mature manhood his life was one of conflict and endeavor. It is rare, in-



deed, that such a character appears and passes through such experiences with character not only untarnished but brightened. Success attended his every footstep, and his people applauded and rewarded his steady advance. His nature was noble and generous, even to the greatest fault. There was nothing paltry or sordid in his understanding or his heart. We remember his kindly nature and social graces—

While the soft memory of his virtue  
Yet lingers like twilight hours  
When the bright sun is set.

**ADDRESS OF MR. JOHNSTON, OF ALABAMA**

MR. PRESIDENT: ARIOSTO A. WILEY was born in Alabama in 1848. He was a descendant of distinguished Scotch ancestors, who settled in Mecklenburg County, N. C., before the Revolution and acquitted themselves as patriots in that eventful struggle. He graduated at Emory and Henry College, Virginia, and was admitted to the bar in 1872. He began the struggle of life in the period of reconstruction, when the clouds hung dark and heavy over his native State, and when despair was held at bay only by the indomitable courage and fidelity of her people. He soon removed from Troy to the capital city of Alabama and entered upon a long and brilliant career which finally placed him at the head of his profession in that city, so famous for its lawyers.

He was not one of those lawyers who attained success by a devotion confined to his profession to the exclusion of all other affairs of life, but was a citizen taking interest in all that concerned the people of his city, county, and State, serving them well and faithfully for quite twenty years in the municipal government and in the house and senate of his State. In the latter he was chairman of the most important committees in each house, and was faithful and diligent in the performance of every duty, notwithstanding his pressing engagements at the bar. When the war with Spain occurred, WILEY tendered his services and was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth Regiment U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

He soon attracted the attention of the gallant and lamented General Lawton, and served as his chief of staff and as civil governor of the eastern province of Cuba for some time. Re-

turning home when the war ceased, he was elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress, and continued to serve in that body until he died, a Member of the Sixtieth Congress, in the vigor of a splendid manhood.

This is the brief record of his public service, but what historian can relate or what friend narrate the many services he rendered, the kindly deeds he performed, or the joy he brought to the friends with whom he associated, to his family and loved ones, or to those in distress or sorrow?

I knew him well as legislator, lawyer, citizen, soldier, and friend. He served on my staff when I had the honor to be governor of Alabama. Kindly, sympathetic, cheerful, full of generous sympathies, courageous, strong in his convictions, faithful to friends, to his country and State, to be with him, to know his heart, and to witness his many unselfish and generous acts, was to appreciate him more and more at his true value. He was bold and aggressive when he stood for client or cause, a formidable adversary in any forum, and a generous foeman, who never struck below the belt or causelessly wounded the feelings of any man. The combat over, the victory won, he bound up the wounds of his adversary, soothed his feelings, and never boasted of his deeds or harbored animosity.

While he commanded attention and respect in any forum to which he was called by the graces of his oratory and the logic of his argument, it was in the social circle where the kindliness of his heart and scintillations of his intellect shone most conspicuously.

No man of generous impulses who knew him well could fail to love him. No appeal was ever made to his sympathy that did not meet prompt response; no demand for his services by the people he loved so well was ever denied, however great the personal sacrifice.

I saw him here in Washington in his last illness, suffering great pain, but thoughtful still of the comfort of those around him. Little then did I think that I should never again see his attractive smile, feel his generous greeting, or hear his kindly voice.

I saw him laid to his eternal rest in his loved city, and I saw the great concourse of friends and acquaintances, white and black, that gathered around the grave to bid a long farewell to a generous, faithful, and affectionate friend; and it seemed then to me that this tribute to the man, to the citizen, and to the friend was the most convincing testimony that any man could have that he had not lived in vain or wrought for self alone.

Many years will doubtless pass before time shall have taken the edge from the sorrow of wife and son. The sympathy of friends, the remembrance of happier days, may bring some solace to their hearts; and it must soften their grief to know and feel that the loss is not all theirs, and that the people of his city and State and a host of friends will long remember and regret him.

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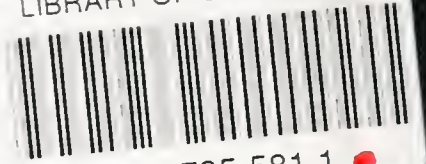








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